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NO.
29

CATMAN

COMICS



L.B. Cole

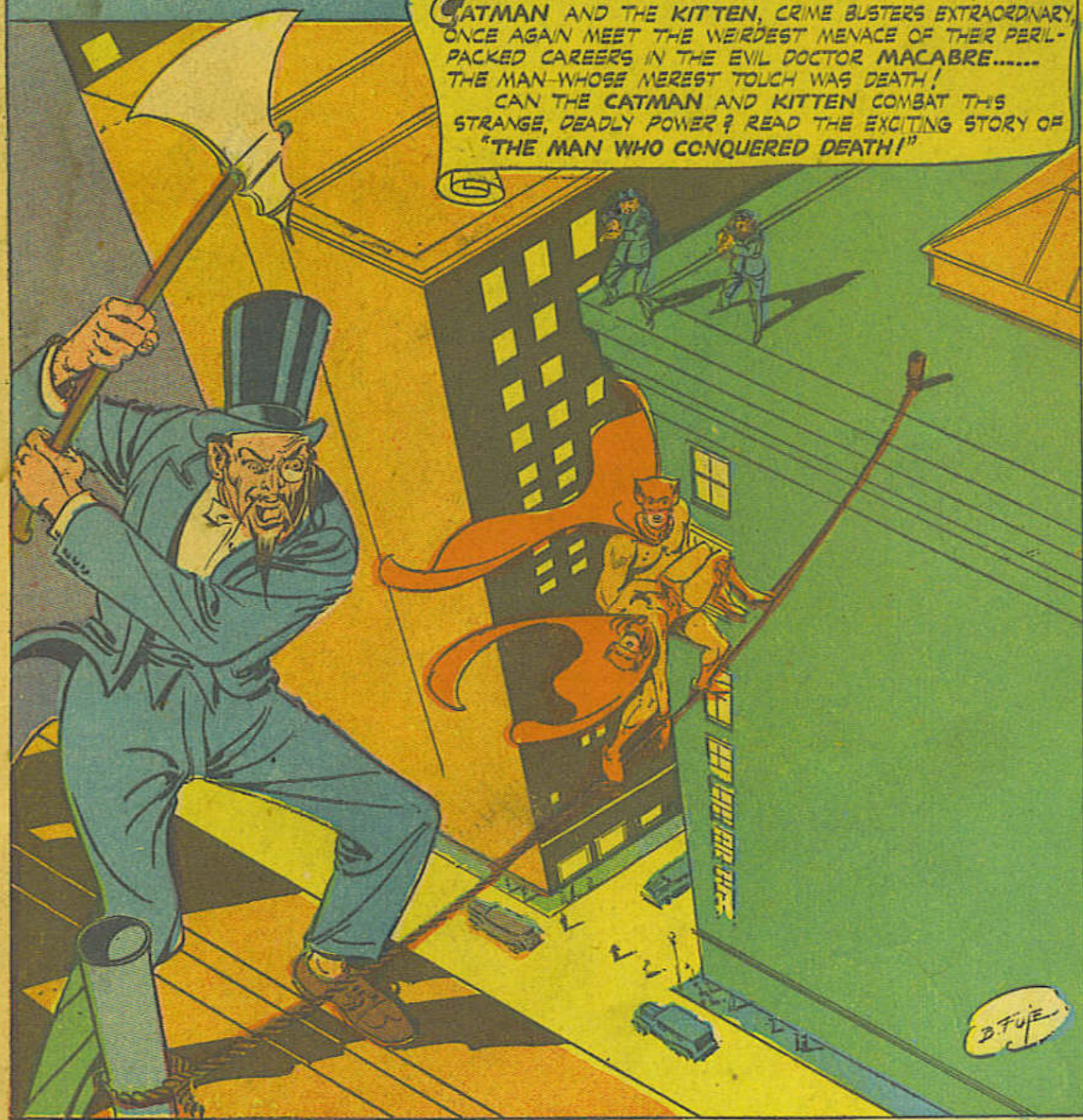


WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

CATMAN

and the KITTEN

CATMAN AND THE KITTEN, CRIME BUSTERS EXTRAORDINARY, ONCE AGAIN MEET THE WERDEST MENACE OF THEIR PERIL-PACKED CAREERS IN THE EVIL DOCTOR MACABRE..... THE MAN WHOSE MEREST TOUCH WAS DEATH! CAN THE CATMAN AND KITTEN COMBAT THIS STRANGE, DEADLY POWER? READ THE EXCITING STORY OF "THE MAN WHO CONQUERED DEATH!"



THE FULL MOON LOOKS DOWN ON NOCTURNAL MARAUDERS BENT ON STRANGE PLUNDER!



ONCE AGAIN, DR. MACABRE LEADS HIS EVIL MINIONS ON A MISSION OF PLUNDER...

HA! THE ATTIC WINDOW IS OPEN! HIS LABORATORY IS JUST BELOW...



TWENTY-6 LATER...

GOOD EVENING, MY DEAR DOCTOR!

EH... WHO ARE YOU?



WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY BREAKING INTO MY LABORATORY LIKE THIS?

I WANT THE Z-RAY, DOCTOR! I KNOW MEN WHO WILL PAY WELL FOR IT...



SO THAT'S YOUR GAME! I'LL CALL THE POLICE!

STOP HIM!



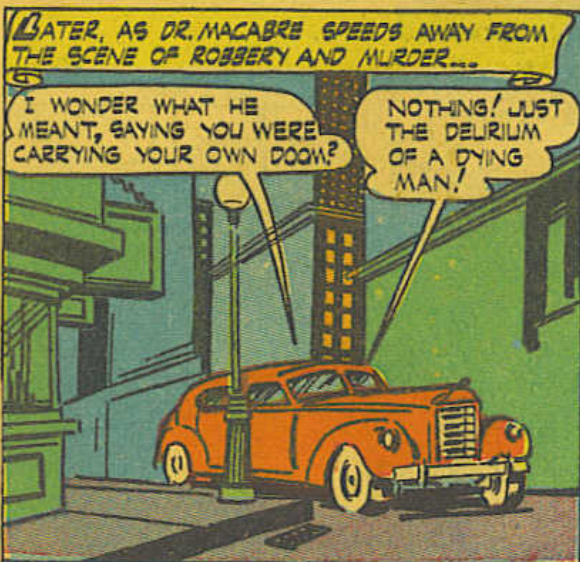
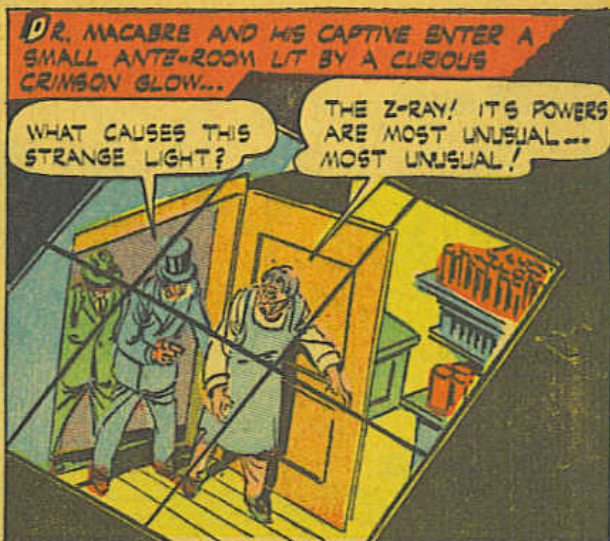
YOU WILL PAY FOR THIS INDISCRETION, DOCTOR! I CAN MAKE YOU TALK!



ONE WEARY, FAINTWRAKED HOUR LATER...

YOU WIN! I-I CAN'T STAND ANY MORE! I'LL SHOW YOU WHERE I KEEP THE Z-RAY...





FRANTICALLY, DR. MACABRE JAMS ON THE BRAKE PEDAL, AS THE CAR GRINDS TO A STOP...

DEAD! I KILLED HIM... BUT I ONLY TOUCHED...

THE Z-RAY! LOOK AT YOUR HAND! IT'S ALL RED...



THAT'S WHAT HE MEANT WHEN HE SAID YOU WERE CARRYING DOOM...! AAAGGGH!!!

NO! DON'T LEAVE ME!



I KILLED HIM TOO... WITH A TOUCH OF MY HAND! THAT CURSED Z-RAY HAS MADE ME A MONSTER! I'VE BEEN EXPOSED TO ITS RAYS!



LATER, CAPT. MERRYWEATHER AND KATIE ARE PRESENT WHEN THE CORONER CONCLUDES HIS WORK...

I SUPPOSE BOTH MEN WERE BURNED TO DEATH IN THE CAR, EH, CORONER?

NO, INSPECTOR! OR! THEY WERE DEAD BEFORE THE CAR WAS SET AFIRE!



THEIR BODIES WERE PLACED INSIDE THE CAR! THEN, THE CAR WAS BURNED TO DESTROY ALL EVIDENCE!

SOUNDS LIKE A CASE FOR HOMICIDE! MEANWHILE, WE'LL CHECK ON THE OWNER OF THE CAR...



LATER, IN HIS HOME, CAPT. MERRYWEATHER CALLS HIS FRIEND, INSPECTOR JENKINS...

THEY TRACED THE CAR TO A DR. MACABRE, BUT THE INSPECTOR IS CONVINCED OF HIS INNOCENCE! CLAIMS HIS CAR WAS STOLEN SEVERAL DAYS AGO...

MAYBE THE CATMAN AND THE KITTEN OUGHT TO CHECK UP ON HIS STORY!

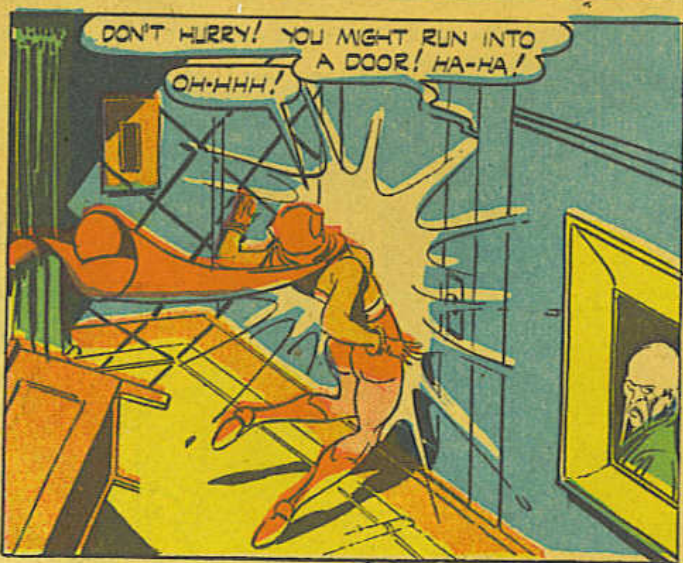


HERE HE COMES! SEEMS TO BE IN A HURRY, TOO!

NIGHT...AND TWO SHADOWS HERGE WITH THE DARKNESS OPPOSITE DR. MACABRE'S HOME...







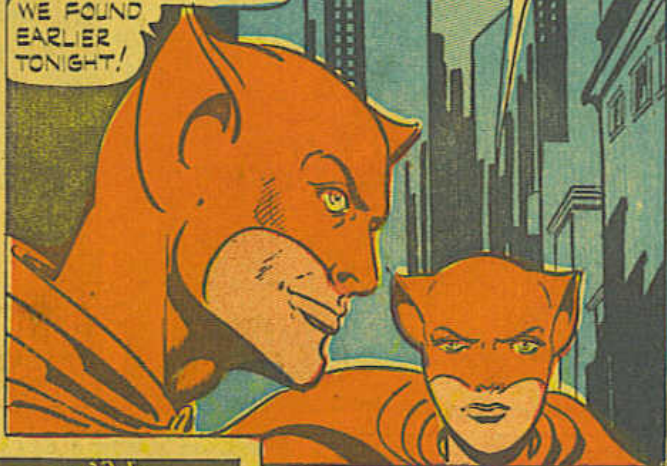
SECONDS LATER, CATMAN AND THE KITTEN REACH THE STREET...

HE'S GONE!



NOW I'M CERTAIN THAT DR. MACABRE KILLED THE INVENTOR OF THE Z-RAY, AS WELL AS THE OTHER TWO MEN WE FOUND EARLIER TONIGHT!

I WONDER WHY HE CAME BACK TO THE HOUSE? WHATEVER HE WANTED, HE FOUND IT...



RETURNING TO THE HOUSE, THE CATMAN AND THE KITTEN FIND THE DEAD SCIENTIST'S NOTEBOOK!

HERE'S THE ANSWER, KITTEN...



THE Z-RAY IS DEADLY BEYOND BELIEF. EXPOSURE FOR MORE THAN A MINUTE CAN FATALLY AFFECT HUMAN TISSUE. ONLY THE ANTIDOTE Z.V.2 CAN REPAIR THE RAYS DAMAGE...

MY GUESS IS THAT DR. MACABRE STOLE THE Z-RAY, BUT HE WAS SOMEHOW EXPOSED TO ITS DESTRUCTIVE POWER! SO HE RETURNED TO FIND THE ANTIDOTE, THAT ALONE WOULD SAVE HIM...



NOW WE KNOW THE ANSWERS, BUT HOW WILL WE FIND DR. MACABRE?

I'VE GOT A PLAN! WITH INSPECTOR JENKIN'S HELP, WE CAN TRICK DR. MACABRE INTO SHOWING HIMSELF AGAIN...



NEXT DAY IN A CITY NEWSPAPER...

CATMAN AND KITTEN
SAVE VALUABLE Z-RAY
ANTIDOTE

THIEF ESCAPES WITH
USELESS SUBSTITUTE

Paper, Tin
Still Needed

Your weekly supply of paper and tin is essential for the production of the Z-ray. Please help by donating your old paper and tin to the Red Cross.



Give
The Red
Cross
Needs
Help

AND THAT NIGHT...

DO YOU THINK HE'LL BELIEVE THAT STORY?

WE'LL SOON KNOW! WITH HIS LIFE AT STAKE, HE MAY BELIEVE ANYTHING!



QUIET! I THINK I HEAR SOMETHING!



THROUGH THE WALL OF THE ROOM APPEARS A GROPING, CRIMSON, GLOWING HAND...



WITH ITS TERRIBLE SEARING POWER, THE HAND CUTS THROUGH THE WALL LIKE A KNIFE...

THE PLACE IS EMPTY! THE FOOLS DIDN'T THINK I'D TRY AGAIN!



SO...I STOLE A USELESS SUBSTITUTE! BUT I MUST FIND THE REAL ANTIDOTE! THERE'S LITTLE TIME LEFT...



EVEN LESS TIME THAN YOU THINK DR. MACABRE!

YOU!!



A SUDDEN SWEEP OF DR. MACABRE'S ARM IS ARRESTED BY THE CATMAN...

I DON'T THINK I'LL LET YOU TOUCH ME! IT WOULDN'T BE HEALTHY...!



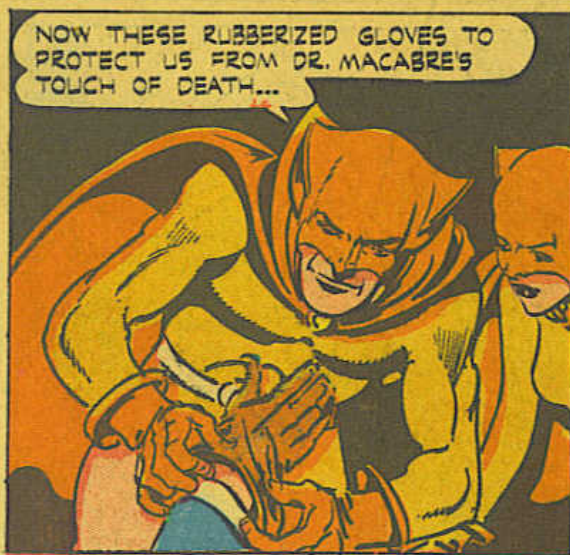




JUST THE RIGHT
ANGLE...FOR
THIS...!



I'LL MAKE SURE YOU
STAY UNCONSCIOUS!



NOW THESE RUBBERIZED GLOVES TO
PROTECT US FROM DR. MACABRE'S
TOUCH OF DEATH...



LATER AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

DON'T UNTIE HIS HANDS
UNTIL YOU'VE GIVEN
HIM THE ANTIDOTE,
INSPECTOR!

FROM WHAT I'VE
HEARD, IT WOULD
BE FATAL!



DR. MACABRE WILL TELL YOU
WHAT HE DID WITH THE STOLEN
Z-RAY MODEL! IF HE'S RELUCTANT
TO TALK, JUST HOLD OUT ON THE
ANTIDOTE! THAT WILL MAKE HIM
SEE REASON...!



SOMETIME LATER...

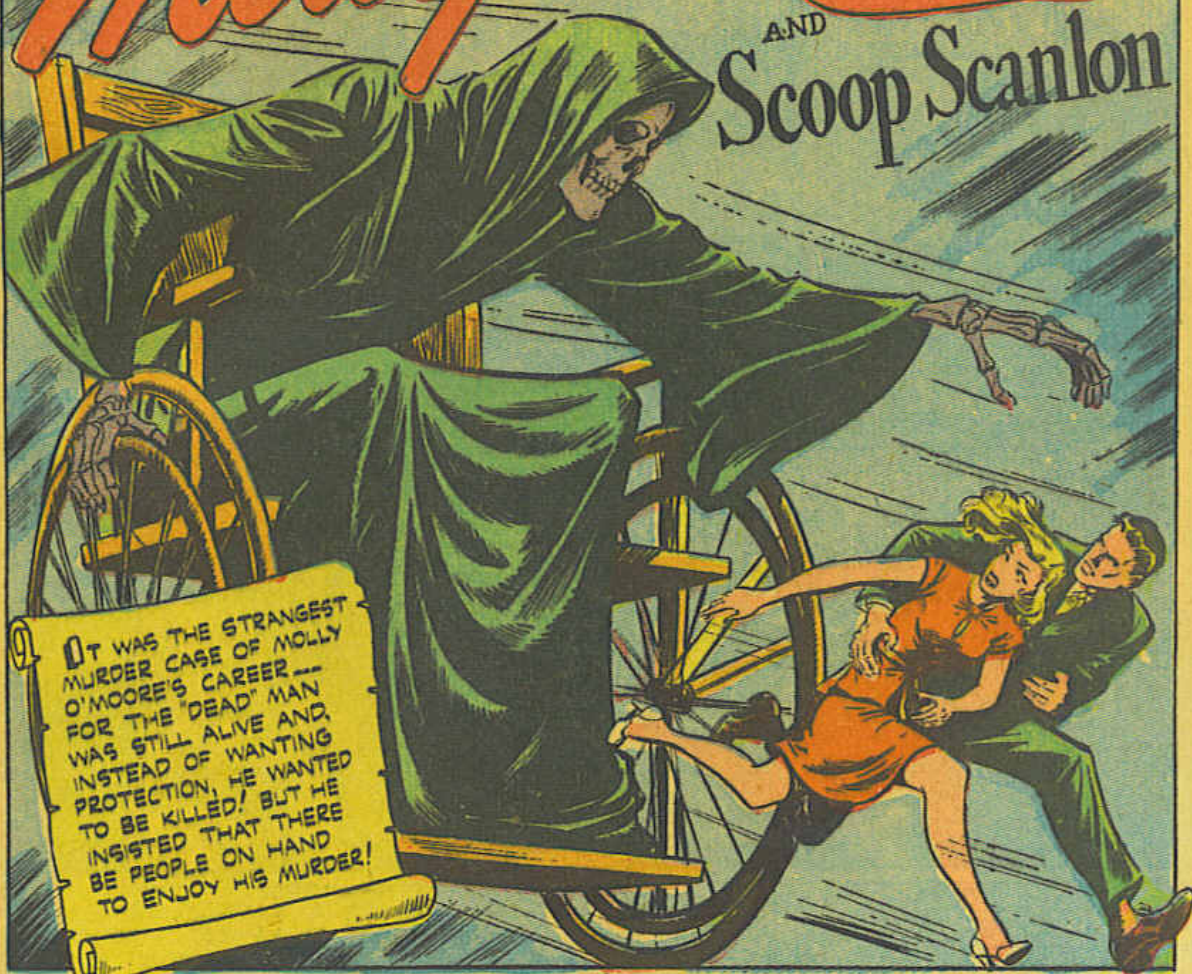
WONDER HOW DR. MACABRE
WILL FEEL WHEN HE LEARNS
HE HAD THE TRUE ANTI-
DOTE ALL THE TIME? I'LL
BET HE'LL BE FURIOUS!

YOU'D WIN THAT
BET! I'M GLAD HE'S
GOING TO BE SAFE
BEHIND PRISON WALLS
FROM NOW ON!

BUT WILL PRISON WALLS HOLD THE EVIL GENIUS OF
DR. MACABRE? ...OR WILL THE MADMAN RETURN TO
SEEK VENGEANCE AGAINST THE CATMAN AND
KITTEN? ONLY TIME WILL TELL...

Molly O'Moore

AND
Scoop Scanlon



IT WAS THE STRANGEST MURDER CASE OF MOLLY O'MOORE'S CAREER... FOR THE "DEAD" MAN WAS STILL ALIVE AND INSTEAD OF WANTING PROTECTION, HE WANTED TO BE KILLED! BUT HE INSISTED THAT THERE BE PEOPLE ON HAND TO ENJOY HIS MURDER!

MOLLY O'MOORE IS GIVEN A STRANGE ASSIGNMENT!



GET DOWN TO BERNARD ADAMS' ESTATE! THERE'S GOING TO BE A MURDER....

WHY DON'T WE CALL THE POLICE TO PREVENT IT?

THIS NOTE WILL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING...!

Someone in my house is going to murder me tonight! If you come before midnight, you can get a scoop on the story...
Bernard Adams

BUT-BUT IF HE KNOWS
HE'LL BE MURDERED, WHY
DOESN'T HE CALL THE
POLICE TO SAVE HIM?

HOW SHOULD I
KNOW? IF HE
DID THAT, IT
WOULDN'T BE
HALF AS GOOD
A STORY! GET
MOVING!

I THOUGHT I'D HEARD
EVERYTHING! BUT THIS IS
THE FIRST TIME
I'VE WRITTEN UP
A MURDER
STORY BEFORE
THE MURDER
EVEN
HAPPENED!

SCOOP
SCANLON!
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
HERE..?

SAME THING
EVERYBODY
ELSE IS! TO
PUT IT CRUDELY
WE'RE GOING
TO BE IN AT
THE KILL!

BERNARD ADAMS INVITED
EVERY NEWSPAPER IN
TOWN TO COVER HIS MURDER!

DO YOU THINK IT'S JUST
A PUBLICITY GAG?

OF COURSE IT ISN'T! COME
IN, YOU FOOLS! DON'T STAND
THERE GAWKING!

BERNARD
ADAMS!

SO YOU'RE THE
POTENTIAL CORPSE?

THIS IS NO JOKING
MATTER, YOUNG
LADY. ANY ONE OF MY
WORTHLESS RELATIVES
MAY TRY TO KILL ME WHEN
HE FINDS OUT WHAT I'M
GOING TO DO! I WANT THE
REPORTERS AND POLICE TO
FIND OUT WHICH
ONE SUCCEEDS!

IF YOU ASK ME,
OLD MAN ADAMS
IS A SCREWBALL!

WHY WOULD HIS RELATIVES
WANT TO KILL
HIM? OBVIOUSLY, THEY
STAND A BETTER CHANCE
OF INHERITING HIS MONEY
IF HE DIES A NATURAL
DEATH---

BUT MOLLY AND SCOOP SOON LEARN THE REAL REASON FOR BERNARD ADAMS' BELIEF THAT HE IS TEMPTING DEATH--

MY DOCTOR TELLS ME I HAVEN'T LONG TO LIVE, BUT NONE OF YOU WILL GET ANY OF MY MONEY! I'M LEAVING IT ALL TO PROFESSOR OSTROW TO ENDOW A CHAIR OF PHYSICAL RESEARCH--AND I'M CHANGING MY WILL TONIGHT!



YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS, FATHER! YOU WON'T CUT ME OFF IN FAVOR OF THAT CHARLATAN!

ESTELLE, YOU'RE MY ONLY DAUGHTER, BUT I WARNED YOU NOT TO MARRY THAT LIGHTWIT HUSBAND OF YOURS! THIS IS YOUR PUNISHMENT FOR DISOBEYING ME!



AS FOR MY SON, HE'D ONLY SQUANDER THE MONEY IN A WEEK! AND THIS WILL TEACH MY SON-IN-LAW NOT TO MARRY A DAUGHTER OF MINE FOR MONEY!

YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS! I'LL TAKE IT TO COURT! YOU'RE NOT IN YOUR RIGHT MIND!

AH, PROFESSOR OSTROW! JUST THE MAN I WANT TO SEE!

WHEN THE COURT INVESTIGATES PROFESSOR OSTROW, THEY WILL UPHOLD MY SANITY! HE'S DOING AN IMPORTANT WORK, AND MY MONEY WILL DO MORE GOOD IN HIS HANDS THAN WITH ANY OF YOU NO-ACCOUNT LOAFERS!



NOW WE HAVE AT LEAST THREE PEOPLE WITH A GOOD MOTIVE FOR KILLING OLD BERNARD ADAMS--

SKIP THE DEDUCTION! LEAD ME TO THE FREE FOOD--!

I WONDER WHY ADAMS DECIDED TO LEAVE ALL HIS MONEY TO THE PROFESSOR?

ANYWAY, THE PROFESSOR'S ONE MAN WHO STANDS TO GAIN PLENTY BY KEEPING HIM ALIVE LONG ENOUGH TO CHANGE HIS WILL!



SUDDENLY...

WHAT
HAPPENED?

THE LIGHTS
WENT OUT!!

A SHOT! IT
CAME FROM
ADAMS' ROOM!

BANG!

HE'S DEAD!-- SHOT
THROUGH THE
HEART!

JUST AS HE PREDICTED! SOMEBODY MURDERED
HIM!-- BUT WHO COULD HAVE DONE IT?

WHO
COULDN'T?

ANY ONE OF THESE
PEOPLE HAD A GOOD
CONVINCING MOTIVE!
IF ADAMS LIVED TO
CHANGE HIS WILL,
THEY'D HAVE LOST
A FORTUNE!

IF YOU'RE
ACCUSING US OF
MURDER, YOU'D
BETTER BE PRE-
PARED TO PROVE
IT IN COURT!

THE ONLY MAN WHO LOSES
BY ADAMS' DEATH IS
PROFESSOR OSTROW!
---SO HE COULDN'T
HAVE DONE IT!

THAT REMINDS ME!
WHERE IS PRO-
FESSOR OSTROW?

HERE I AM!-- AND I
SHALL FIND THE ONE
RESPONSIBLE FOR
THIS AWFUL TRAGEDY!

HOW ARE
YOU GOING
TO DO IT?

BY SEEKING OUT THE MYSTERIES OF THE PSYCHIC WORLD! I SHALL BRING THE GHOST OF BERNARD ADAMS BACK TO EARTH TO ACCUSE HIS MURDERER!

A SEANCE!-- PROFESSOR OSTROW MUST BE A CRACKPOT----

HE SEEMED PRETTY SURE OF HIMSELF! LET'S WAIT AND SEE!

LET US ALL BE QUIET! NO ONE MUST MOVE OR THE SPELL WILL BE BROKEN----

GOLLY! I'M SCARED!

ON THE EERIE GLOW OF A RED LAMP, THE SEANCE BEGINS!

BERNARD ADAMS! I CALL UPON YOU TO RETURN! SHOW US THE ONE WHO KILLED YOU!

SILENCE THEN, IN WHICH THE FAINT WHISPER OF A BREATH...
...THE SIGHING OF THE WIND AT THE WINDOW IS THE ONLY APPARENT SOUND----

SUDDENLY!

SCOOP! WE'VE BEEN TRICKED!

MOLLY-- SIT DOWN!

THERE STILL MAY BE TIME---

HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND?--- YOU'VE RUINED THE SEANCE!

NO I HAVEN'T! THE PROFESSOR'S GONE AND I THINK I KNOW WHY!



I THOUGHT I'D FIND YOU HERE! YOU KILLED BERNARD ADAMS....!!

WHY YOU--



THIS'LL THROW YOUR AIM OFF A LITTLE...!



AND THIS WILL TEACH YOU NOT TO PULL GUNS!!

BUT I STILL DON'T GET IT! WHY DID PROFESSOR OSTROW KILL THE GOOSE AS HE WAS ABOUT TO LAY A GOLDEN EGG....?



BECAUSE HE ISN'T REALLY A "PROFESSOR" AT ALL, BUT A SMOOTH WORKING CONFIDENCE MAN! HE COLLECTS FROM GULLIBLE WEALTHY MEN!

IT'S A GOOD RACKET, PROVIDING HE DOESN'T MILK HIS VICTIMS OF TOO MUCH! THEN THERE MIGHT BE AN INVESTIGATION! WHEN BERNARD ADAMS' RELATIVES THREATENED TO GO TO COURT, THE PROFESSOR KNEW THE JIG WAS UP....



HE COULDN'T REFUSE THE INHERITANCE WITHOUT AROUSING SUSPICION, SO HE KILLED ADAMS, KNOWING SUSPICION WOULD NEVER FALL ON HIM! HE TRIED TO STEAL WHAT MONEY HE COULD UNDER COVER OF THE SCENE...

HOW DID YOU FIND OUT HE WAS GONE?



I WAS SCARED! I WAS HOLDING THE ARM OF THE PROFESSOR'S CHAIR FOR SUPPORT... AND I FELT HIM WHEN HE STARTED TO LEAVE! ISN'T IT STRANGE THAT MURDER SOMETIMES REVEALS ITSELF BY A LITTLE THING LIKE THAT...??

The End

FOLLOW THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF MOLLY AND SCOOP AS THEY TANGLE HEAD-ON WITH DANGER AND INTRIGUE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF GATMAN COMICS....!!!

The HOOD



WHEN THE UNDERWORLD STARTS GOING TO ART SCHOOL, AND CRIME ARTISTS ABANDON THE SMOKING SIX-GUN FOR THE PALETTE AND BRUSH, THE HOOD TAKES TO A QUEER CRIME TRAIL TO DISCOVER THE REASON FOR THE....
PORTRAITS OF PLUNDER!!!

IN A FAMOUS CITY MUSEUM...

IT'S THE NEW WORK BY PIERRE PAULAN! THEY SAY IT'S VALUED AT FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS!

MAYBE I SHOULD TAKE UP PAINTING! I'M A LOW-BROW WHERE ART IS CONCERNED... BUT I CAN DRAW AS GOOD AS THAT!

YOU COULDN'T EVEN DRAW A CROWD BY THROWING AWAY DOLLAR BILLS... AND YOU KNOW IT!

FOR FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS, I CAN DO ANYTHING! SAY, WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO... "KID" ME?



WELL, WELL!
LOOK WHO'S JOINED
THE RANKS OF THE
ART LOVERS....!

I WONDER WHAT HAPPY
HOLLIHAN AND PETE PALLETT
ARE DOING IN A MUSEUM?
GORILLAS LIKE THAT BELONG
IN A ZOO...OR
A CITY JAIL!

EVEN CROOKS CAN
HAVE ARTISTIC
SOULS! JUST BECAUSE
YOU HAVEN'T ANY,
DOESN'T MEAN EVERY
ONE ELSE IS HOPELESS!



YOU MAY BE RIGHT!
ER...I JUST REMEMBERED
ANOTHER APPOINTMENT!
THE CABBIE WILL TAKE
YOU HOME....

ONCE THE TAXI IS OUT OF
SIGHT, MAJOR TOM WOOD
HURRIES BACK TOWARD
THE MUSEUM....

I MAY HAVE A SUSPICIOUS
NATURE, BUT I'D LIKE A TALK
WITH THOSE TWO UNDER-
WORLD CHARACTERS....

SOUND THE ALARM!
SHUT THE DOORS!

WHAT'S
WRONG?



PIERRE PAULAN'S
MASTERPIECE
IS STOLEN !!

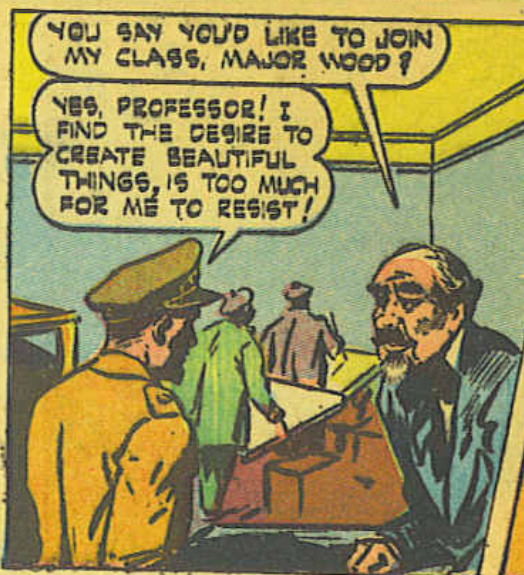
THOSE TWO CROOKS
DIDN'T WASTE ANY
TIME....

MOMENTS LATER...

AND NEITHER
WILL THE
HOOD !!











I'LL BLAST
--UH--

TSK-TSK! FIREARMS
ARE SO VULGAR!

HOLLIHAN!
PALLETTE!
COME
QUICKLY!



THE MORE...THE
MERRIER!

OOOFF!

I THINK THE POLICE WILL
WANT TO SEE THIS PAINTING
...AFTER IT'S BEEN TREATED
WITH TURPENTINE...



WHEN THE POLICE
ARRIVE...

TURPENTINE REMOVED
THE TOP LAYER! BEHOLD!
THE MISSING PIERRE PAULAN
MASTERPIECE...!

NOW, I SEE WHY
THEY WENT TO
ART SCHOOL!

THEY WANTED TO KEEP AN
EYE ON THE PAINTING
THEY'D STOLEN! BUT HOW
DID THEY GET IT PAST THE
POLICE SEARCH AT THE
MUSEUM?

AFTER THEY STOLE IT,
THEY PASSED IT TO THE
PROFESSOR, WHO QUICKLY
DAUBED IT WITH PAINT
TO DISGUISE IT!



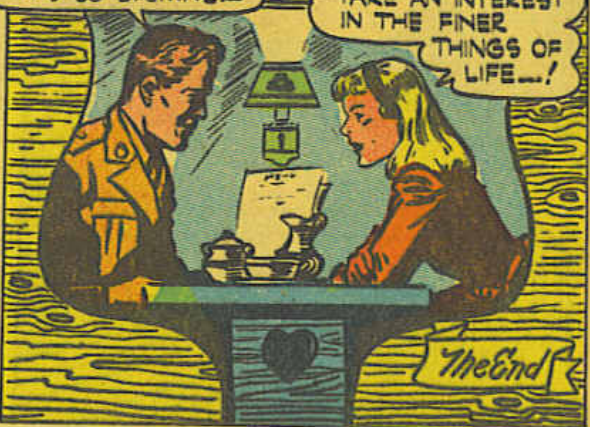
WHILE THE POLICE
WERE SEARCHING
THE TWO
THEVES, THEIR
CONFEDERATE
WALKED OUT
WITH THE
DISGUISED
PAINTING! LATER,
THEY INTENDED
TO SMUGGLE IT
OUT THROUGH
A CROOKED ART
DEALER FOR
SALE ABROAD!



THE NEXT DAY...

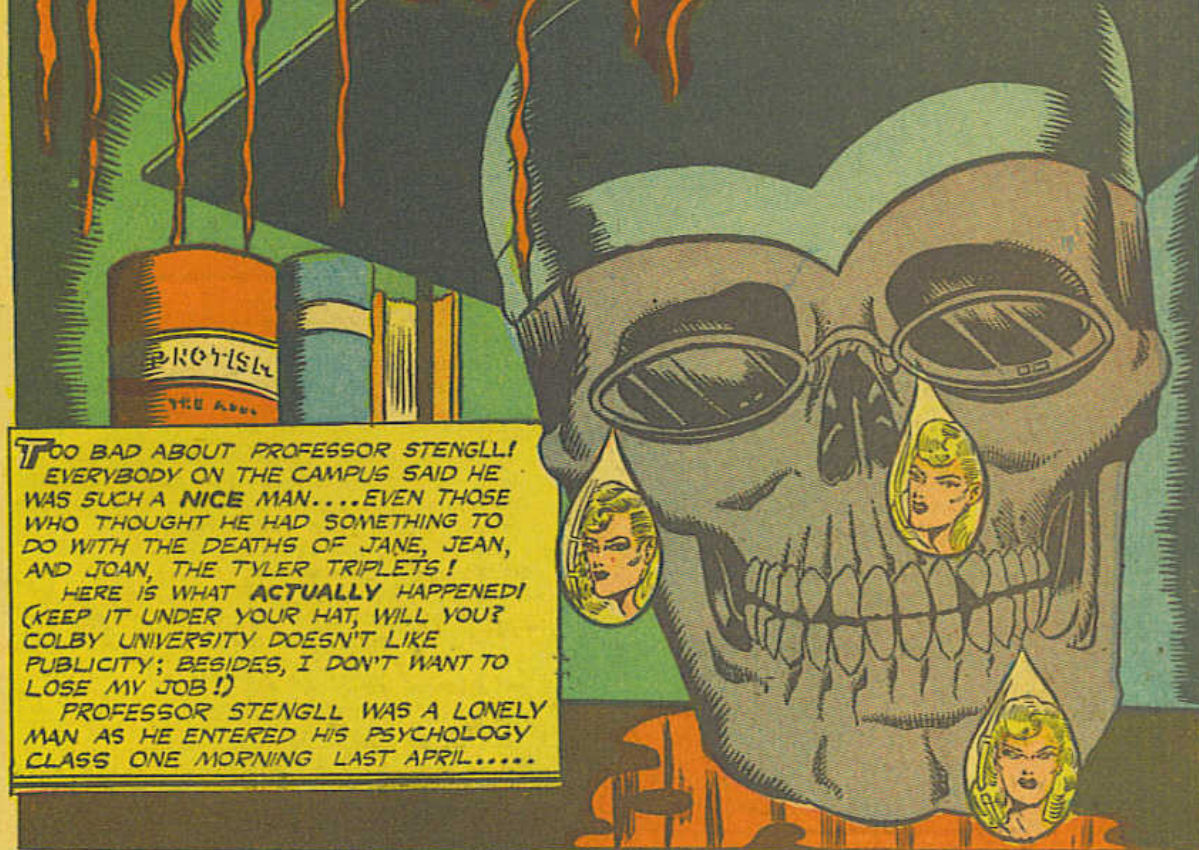
LET'S VISIT THE
ART MUSEUM AGAIN!
IT'S SO EXCITING...

YOU SEE? MY CAM-
PAIGN IS TAKING
EFFECT! YOU'RE
BEGINNING TO
TAKE AN INTEREST
IN THE FINER
THINGS OF
LIFE...!



The End

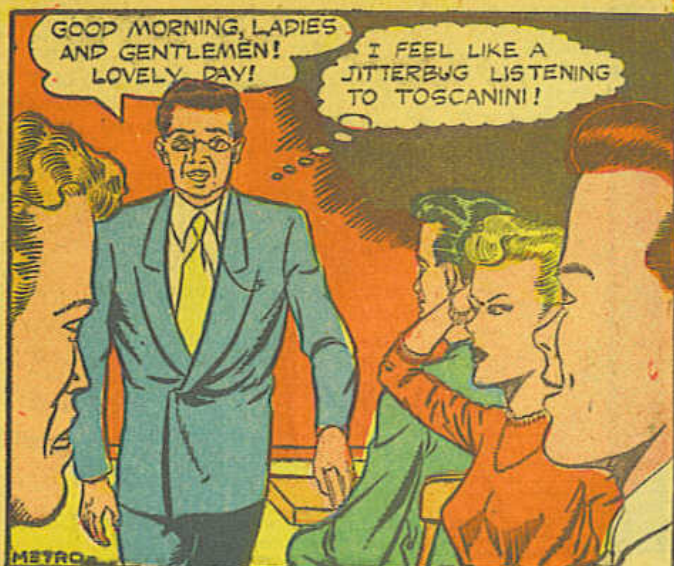
HYPNOSIS IN REVERSE



TOO BAD ABOUT PROFESSOR STENGL! EVERYBODY ON THE CAMPUS SAID HE WAS SUCH A NICE MAN....EVEN THOSE WHO THOUGHT HE HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE DEATHS OF JANE, JEAN, AND JOAN, THE TYLER TRIPLETS!

HERE IS WHAT **ACTUALLY** HAPPENED! (KEEP IT UNDER YOUR HAT, WILL YOU? COLBY UNIVERSITY DOESN'T LIKE PUBLICITY; BESIDES, I DON'T WANT TO LOSE MY JOB!)

PROFESSOR STENGL WAS A LONELY MAN AS HE ENTERED HIS PSYCHOLOGY CLASS ONE MORNING LAST APRIL.....



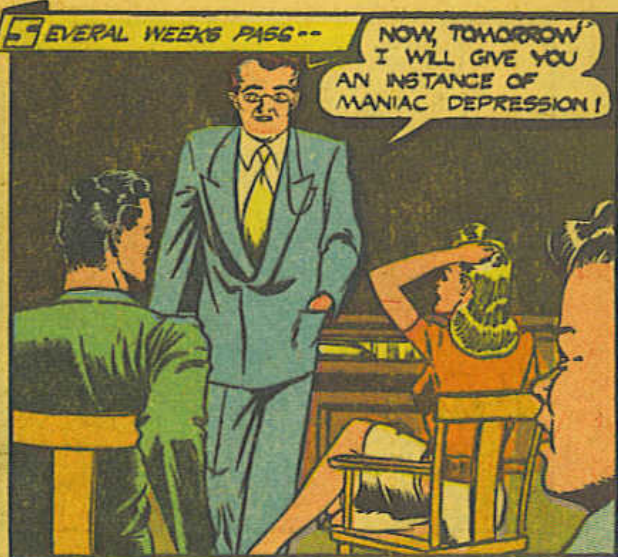


WELL, YOUR APPLICATIONS
APPEAR TO BE IN
ORDER, GIRLS! YOU
MAY GO!

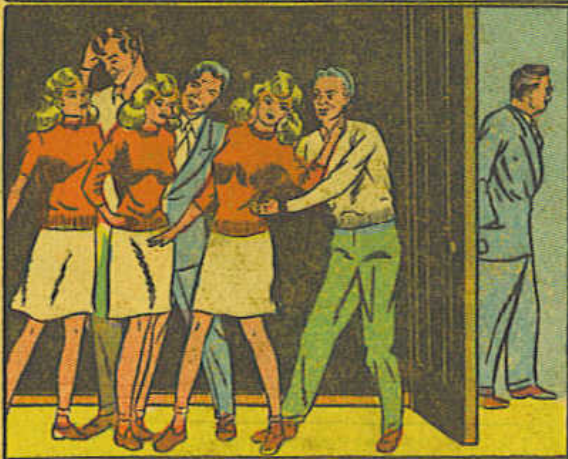


SEVERAL WEEKS PASS--

NOW, TOMORROW!
I WILL GIVE YOU
AN INSTANCE OF
MANIAC DEPRESSION!



THEN, ONE DAY THE TRIPLETS WERE DIS-
CUSSING THE FORTHCOMING FRATERNITY
DANCE....



...AND THE PROFESSOR HEARD THEIR
UNFLATTERING COMMENTS!

IF YOU GIRLS ARE GOING
TO THE FRAT DANCE,
YOU'LL HAVE TO DANCE
WITH THE PROF! HE'S AN
HONORARY MEMBER!

WHAT???
DANCE WITH THAT
ANTIQUATED
OLD BUZZARD?
NOT US!!!



ANTIQUATED OLD BUZZARD!
IS THERE NO RESPECT FOR
DIGNITY IN THE WORLD?
THAT SETTLES IT!



AND SO PROFESSOR STENGL'S
SENSITIVE MIND TRAVELS BACK
TO AN OLD HURT....

THEY ARE JUST LIKE
THEIR MOTHER! COLD--
HEARTLESS! I
MUST DESTROY THEM!



AND HE ARRIVES AT A
SOUL-CHILLING CONCLUSION!

AT LAST MY RESEARCH
IN HYPNOSIS SHALL
BEAR FRUIT!



WILL JANE TYLER
KINDLY REMAIN FOR
A FEW MINUTES
AFTER CLASS,
PLEASE!



THE WARPED EDUCATOR HYPNOTIZES THE
HELPLESS GIRL...

JANE TYLER, LISTEN
CLOSELY TO WHAT
I SAY!



WHAT'S WRONG WITH
JANE? SHE'S IN A DAZE!
MAYBE PROFESSOR STENGL
HYPNOTIZED HER---



BUT JEAN DOESN'T KNOW HOW
TRUE HER WORDS ARE UNTIL---

JANE!!!
STOP HER
SOMEBODY!!!



WE CAN'T UNDER-
STAND IT! SHE
JUST JUMPED!

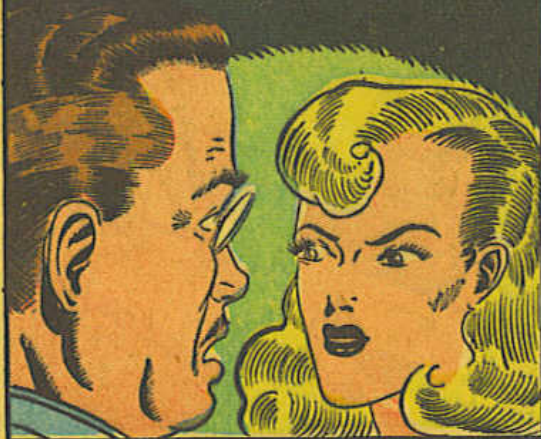
SEVERAL
WEEKS
PASS--

AND SO PROFESSOR STENGL'S
AWFUL PATTERN CONTINUES...

THAT CONCLUDES
TODAY'S SESSION,
STUDENTS! WILL JOAN
TYLER REMAIN A FEW
MOMENTS, PLEASE?



THE BRIDGE, JOAN!
REMEMBER THE
BRIDGE!



THE PATTERN CONTINUES
TO UNFOLD....

JOAN, WHAT'S
WRONG WITH YOU???
YOU SEEM STRANGE!!



I HATE TO WALK
ACROSS THIS BRIDGE,
JOAN, AFTER WHAT
HAPPENED—



JOAN....
DON'T !!!
HELP!!



I DON'T KNOW WHY SHE
DID IT! THE SAME THING
HAPPENED TO MY OTHER
SISTER! OH-H--JOAN----
JANE-----



ANOTHER TWO WEEKS PASS, AND AGAIN--

TOMORROW WE SHALL DISCUSS
THE FREUDIAN THEORY! THAT
IS ALL FOR TODAY.... WILL
JEAN TYLER STAY FOR A FEW
MINUTES, PLEASE?



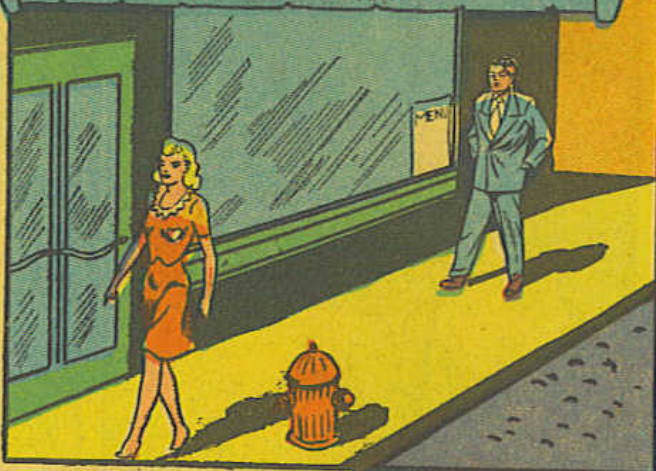
IT'S SIMPLE, BOYS!
A SUICIDE COMPLEX!
THE CASE IS OPEN
AND SHUT!



...AND YOU WILL JOIN
YOUR SISTERS, JEAN! AT
THE BRIDGE! THE
BRIDGE---
REMEMBER !!!



NOW, THAT HIS CRIMES ARE ABOUT TO BE
COMPLETED, THE WARPED PROFESSOR
FOLLOWS HIS LAST VICTIM....



NOW MY REVENGE IS COMPLETE!
ON YOU, MARTHA, AND YOUR
HEARTLESS DAUGHTERS, WHO
CALLED ME AN ANTIQUATED
OLD BUZZARD !!!



I SAW THAT GIRL JUMP OFF THE
BRIDGE! WHY DIDN'T YOU STOP HER?
YOU WERE STANDING HERE! THAT'S
THE THIRD ONE IN THE PAST
COUPLE OF MONTHS! I THINK
I OUGHT TO RUN YOU IN!



THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY,
OFFICER! IN FACT, IT WOULD
BE QUITE USELESS TO JAIL
A CORPSE, AS I SHALL BE
IN A FEW MOMENTS! KINDLY
STEP ASIDE! PROFESSOR
STENGLI HAS COMMANDED
ME TO JUMP...!!!



I AM JOINING YOUR
DAUGHTERS, MARTHA.
MY BELOVED....



THE PATTERN IS CONCLUDED!!
STENGLI SUCCEUMS TO
AUTO-SUGGESTION!!

WONDER WHAT THERE IS
ABOUT THIS BRIDGE...???
AND THE OLD GENT!
HE SEEMED LIKE SUCH
A NICE MAN....



The
End

the DEACON and MICKEY



IF THERE ARE NO ZOMBIES, IF TRULY THE DEAD DO NOT WALK AGAIN... WHY IS IT THAT THE LAWS OF HAITI MAKE IT A CRIME BY LAW FOR ANYONE TO OWN, TRANSPORT, OR BARTER IN... ZOMBIES! THE DEACON AND MICKEY FIND A STRANGE AND EXCITING ANSWER TO THE MYSTERY WHEN THEY MEET.... THE ZOMBIE MASTER.....!!!

I SPEAK TO YOU FROM AFAR!
THERE IS LITTLE TIME, AND THE
TALE MUST BE KNOWN BEFORE
I GO! KHARA-EL DEMANDS IT...
AND NONE MAY DEFY THE
DESIRE OF KHARA-EL!

IT BEGAN WHEN THE
SPIRIT OF KHARA-EL
MADE KNOWN HIS DIS-
PLEASURE WITH HIS HUM-
BLE SERVANTS! ONLY THE
BLOOD SACRIFICE WOULD
SATISFY HIM, AND I WAS
CHOSEN TO FIND A
WHITE VICTIM FOR THE
CEREMONY!

SO I CAME TO THE CITIES OF
WHITE MEN, AND THERE I
PERFORMED FOR GAWKING
FOOLS WHILE I CONTINUED
THE SEARCH!



I DID THE SACRED DANCE OF THE DAMBALLA
KNOWING THAT THE CHOSEN ONE WOULD
RESPOND TO ITS MESSAGE WOULD FEEL ITS
RHYTHM IN HER HEART AND BRAIN...

AND SHE DID! SHE CAME TO ME WITH WORDS
OF PRAISE FOR MY PERFORMANCE, AND I
KNEW THAT SHE WAS THE ONE...



MY NAME IS
ELLEN COLE!
I'M A SINGER
AT THIS
NIGHT CLUB!

I SHALL WATCH
YOUR PERFOR-
MANCE WITH
GREAT INTEREST!



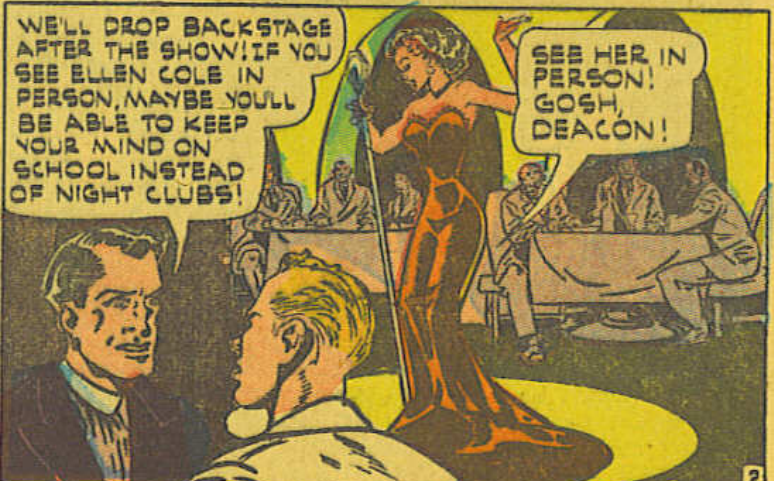
HOW COULD I KNOW THAT
OTHER, ALIEN EYES ALSO
WATCHED THE CHOSEN ONE...

WE'LL DROP BACKSTAGE
AFTER THE SHOW! IF YOU
SEE ELLEN COLE IN
PERSON, MAYBE YOU'LL
BE ABLE TO KEEP
YOUR MIND ON
SCHOOL INSTEAD
OF NIGHT CLUBS!

SEE HER IN
PERSON!
GOSH,
DEACON!

IS THAT
THE GIRL
MICKEY?

SIGH! ISN'T SHE
BEAUTIFUL,
DEACON?





BUT KUALA HAD THE STRENGTH OF TEN MEN! HE LIFTED HIS OPPONENT HIGH ABOVE HIS HEAD...

HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?



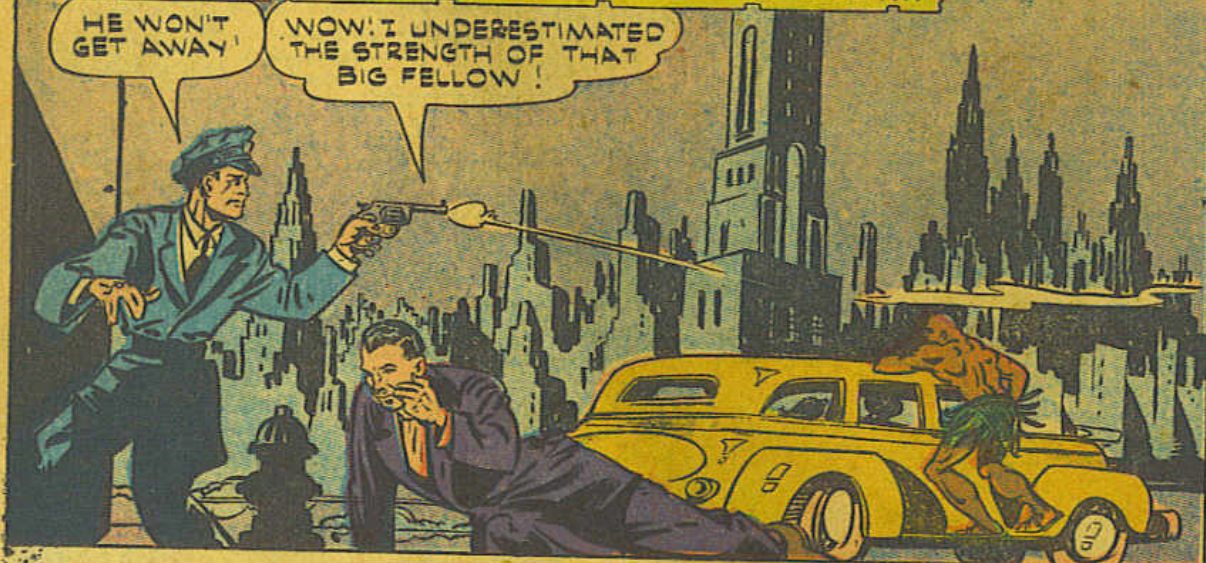
OH H H!



KUALA AND THE MASTER MAKE THEIR GETAWAY WITH ELLEN...

HE WON'T GET AWAY!

WOW! I UNDERESTIMATED THE STRENGTH OF THAT BIG FELLOW!



FEELING BETTER, MICKEY?

I WINGED THE BIG GUY! THE BULLET CAUGHT HIM DEAD CENTER!



I'M ALL RIGHT! WE'VE GOT TO SAVE ELLEN COLE!

GET IN TO THE SIDE CAR!



THAT BIG FELLOW'S WOUNDED! HE'S LEAVING A TRAIL OF BLOOD FOR US TO FOLLOW!



I KNEW KUALA WAS HURT!
BUT I DID NOT GUESS HOW
BADLY! ALL I KNEW WAS THAT
THE PRIZE I SOUGHT WAS MINE...



THE SMALL SLOOP
WAS READY AND
WAITING TO CARRY
US TO HAITI, WHERE
THE WHITE GIRL WOULD
BE A BLOOD SACRI-
FICE TO THE WRATH
OF KHARA-EL...

THEY'VE GOT A BOAT,
HURRY, MICKEY!



THE STRANGER FOUGHT LIKE
A PANTHER! EVEN IF KUALA
HAD HIS STRENGTH, I KNOW
NOT IF HE COULD HAVE
RESISTED HIM...

THAT KNIFE WON'T HELP
YOU, GOLIATH! HMMM!
YOU'RE WEAKER THAN
I THOUGHT!



YOU'RE
RIDING
FOR A
FALL!

AHHH!



EVEN THE BOY FOUGHT WITH A
FURY THAT WAS INDESCRIBABLE...

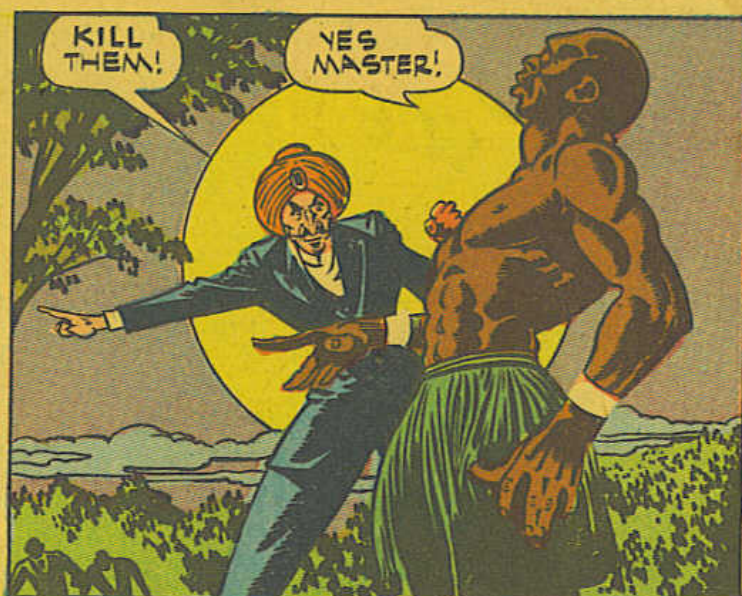
HE'S DEAD! THE COP'S
BULLET PIERCED HIS
HEART!



FOR THE MOMENT I
ESCAPED HIM! I
REACHED KUALA'S SIDE.

IN THE NAME OF
THE MASTER, KHARA-
EL... ARISE! DAMBALLA
OUBDA! LET LIFE
RETURN!





KUALA FELT NO BLOWS, HE WAS IMPERVIOUS TO PAIN OR INJURY...



I FELT THE BLOW CRASH ON MY JAW! THEN I KNEW NO MORE...



KUALA WILL STAY DEAD THIS TIME! HE DIED OF HIS WOUNDS A FEW MINUTES AGO!

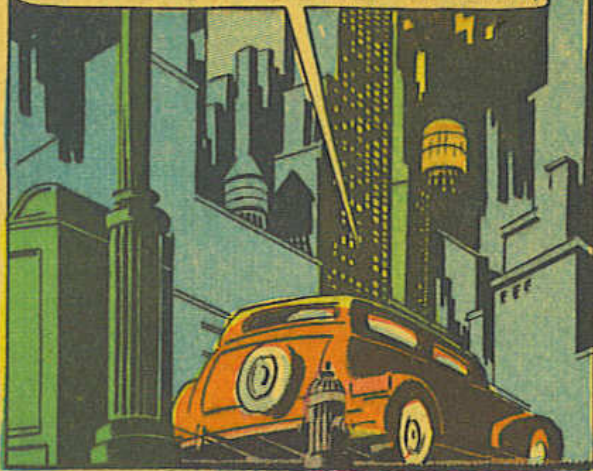


IN HAITI THEY WOULD CALL HIM A ZOMBIE! BUT HIS CLAIM ON LIFE ENDED WITH THE DEATH OF HIS MASTER!

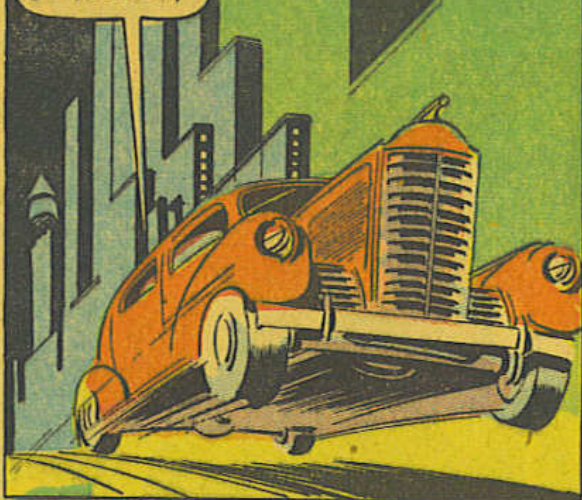




I GOT A PHONE CALL JUST A FEW MINUTES AGO! LUCKY YOUR CAB WAS PASSING BY! MY CAR'S IN THE GARAGE FOR REPAIRS!



GULP! C-C-CAN'T YOU GO SLOWER?



HERE'S THE ADDRESS, DOC!

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D LIVE TO SEE IT! COME INSIDE.... I MAY NEED YOUR HELP!



THE FRONT DOOR IS OPEN!



BUT THIS DOOR IS LOCKED! HEAVE, CHIPPER...!



THAT DOES IT!

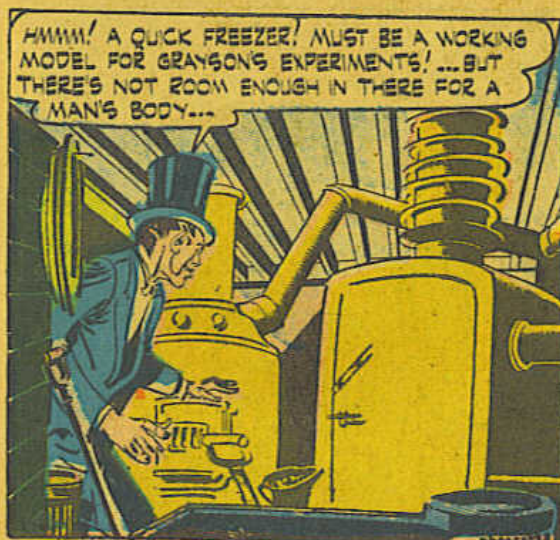
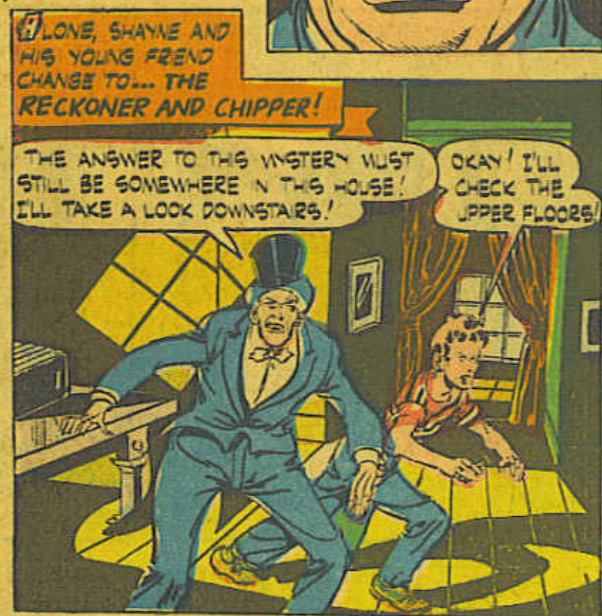
WHEW! THIS ROOM'S HOTTER THAN AN OVEN!



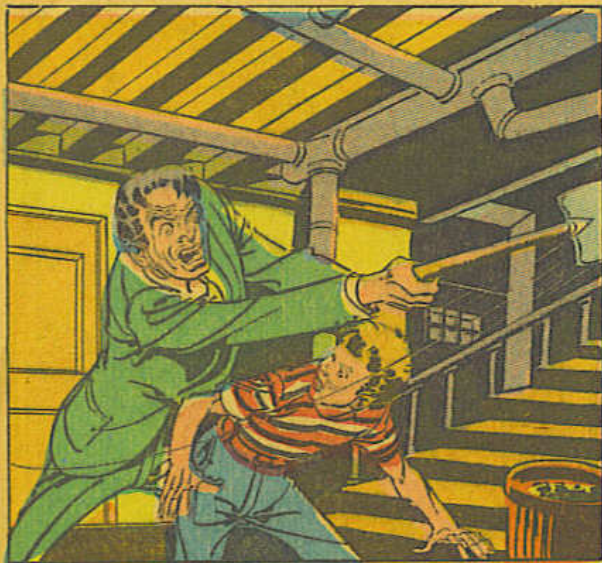
SURE IS WARM! MAYBE HE WAS TRYING TO TAKE A STEAM BATH....

HE'S DEAD!!









AN INTERESTING DEDUCTION! TOO BAD YOU'LL NEVER LIVE TO PROVE IT!

CHIPPER, YOUR RIGHT HAND PUNCH USED TO BE HARDER THAN THAT! HE RECOVERED TOO QUICKLY!

YOU GUESSED HOW THE MURDER WAS DONE, BUT YOU DON'T KNOW WHY! HE CHEATED ME! WE FOUND THE FORMULA FOR THE REFRIGERANT TOGETHER, BUT HE TOOK ALL THE CREDIT....



SO I KILLED HIM! JUST AS I'M GOING TO KILL YOU!

INDEED!



HOW DOES THIS "SOOT" YOU?

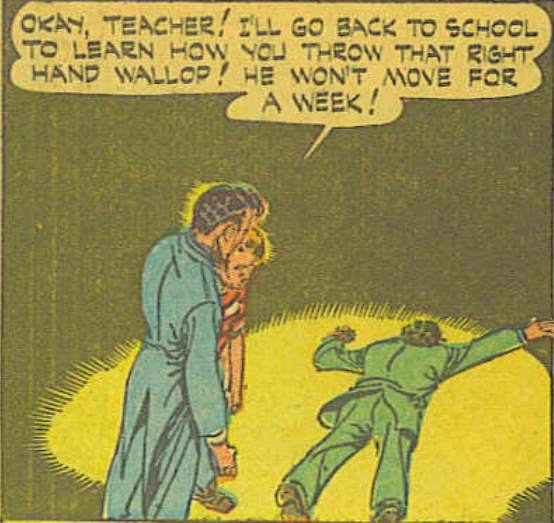
MY EYES! I'M BLINDED!



NOW YOU'RE UNCONSCIOUS TOO...!



OKAY, TEACHER! I'LL GO BACK TO SCHOOL TO LEARN HOW YOU THROW THAT RIGHT HAND WALLOP! HE WON'T MOVE FOR A WEEK!



LET'S JUST SAY HE'S OUT COLD!

JUST AS COLD AS THE CORPSE OF THE MAN HE MURDERED! BUT HE WON'T BE COLD FOR LONG! THE KILLER IS HEADED FOR THE HOT SEAT!



LITTLE LEADERS

★ ★ ★
MICKEY WANTED TO BUY KATIE A PRESENT FOR HER BIRTHDAY. THAT'S WHY HE TOOK THE JOB WITH THE MARDI GRAS CARNIVAL! BUT NEITHER MICKEY NOR THE KITTEN EXPECTED THAT THE LITTLE LEADERS WOULD BE NEEDED TO KEEP THE MARDI GRAS PARADE FROM BECOMING A CARNIVAL OF CRIME!!!



MICKEY APPLIES FOR A JOB AT THE CARNIVAL LOT--

OKAY, YOU'RE HIRED! WE NEED ANOTHER MAN FOR DORDEN'S MILK FLOAT--



I'M A WORKING MAN! KATIE WILL BE SURPRISED WHEN SHE HEARS I'VE GOT A REGULAR JOB--!





I'LL HAVE ENOUGH MONEY TO BUY HER THAT BROOCH FOR HER BIRTHDAY! IT'S MADE OF REAL, GENUINE ARTIFICIAL DIAMONDS---



GET INTO YOUR WORKING CLOTHES!

I-I THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO WORK ON THE FLOAT---



YOU ARE WORKING ON THE FLOAT-- AS A MODEL!

BUT... BUT...



OH, GOLLY! I HOPE KATIE NEVER SEES ME LIKE THIS! I'LL BE MORTIFIED!

SEE HOW STRONG AND HEALTHY DORRONS MILK MADE ME!!!

MEANWHILE... IN A ROOM NOT FAR DISTANT---

WHAT'S THE IDEA OF THE MUSICIAN'S UNIFORM, DUGGER--?

WE'RE PLAYING IN THE CARNIVAL BAND TONIGHT! WE WON'T BE RECOGNIZED! I HAVE A PLAN--



THE CARNIVAL PARADE GOES DOWN THE MAIN STREET OF THIS TOWN-- THE MAIN STREET IS LOADED WITH JEWELRY STORES AND EXPENSIVE FUR SHOPS! ON CARNIVAL NIGHT, NOBODY WILL BE LIKELY TO NOTICE US WHEN WE BREAK IN---

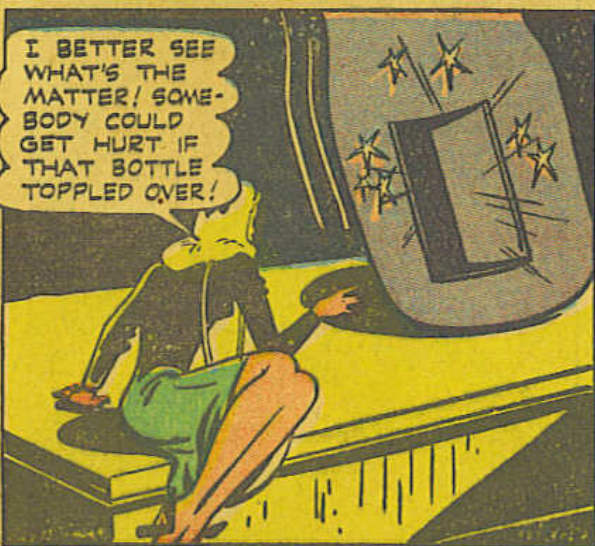
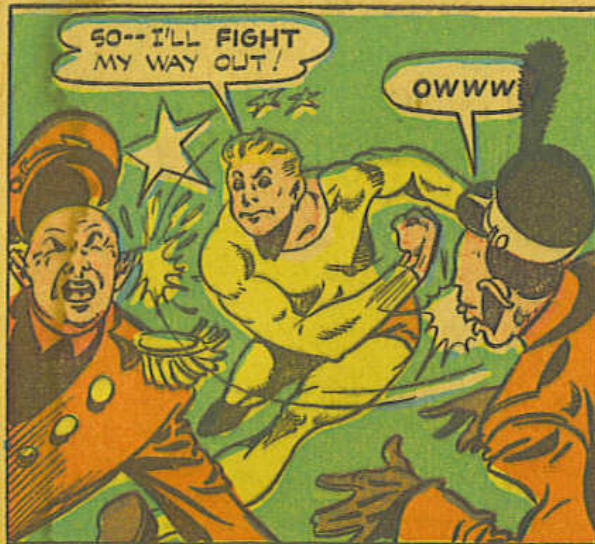
BUT HOW CAN WE GET THE LOOT OUT, WITHOUT BEING SEEN?

JUST LEAVE THAT TO DUGGER KNIGHT! I'VE FIGURED OUT A PERFECT HIDING PLACE! THE COPS WILL NEVER KNOW WHAT HAPPENED---











I'LL GIVE YOU THE SAME TREATMENT HE GOT---

NO THANKS!

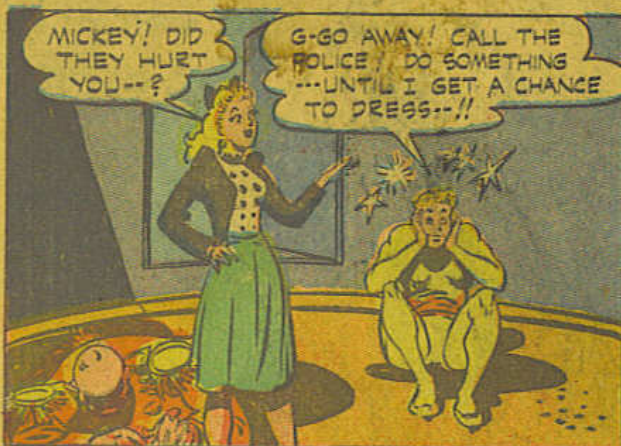


I DON'T WANT ANYTHING FROM YOU!

EEEOWW-W!
--MY SHINBONE!



BUT I DON'T MIND GIVING YOU THIS--!



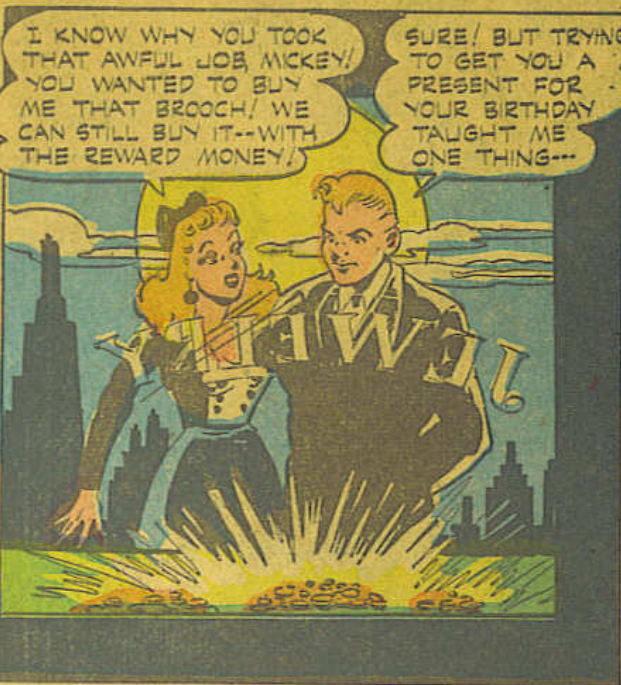
MICKEY! DID THEY HURT YOU--?

G-GO AWAY! CALL THE POLICE! DO SOMETHING ---UNTIL I GET A CHANCE TO DRESS--!!



LATER--AFTER THE CARNIVAL CROOKS HAVE BEEN TURNED OVER TO THE POLICE--

I WAS NEVER IN SUCH A HUMILIATING POSITION IN ALL MY LIFE---CAUGHT IN A GIANT MILK BOTTLE---DRESSED LIKE THAT---



I KNOW WHY YOU TOOK THAT AWFUL JOB MICKEY! YOU WANTED TO BUY ME THAT BROOCH! WE CAN STILL BUY IT--WITH THE REWARD MONEY!

SURE! BUT TRYING TO GET YOU A PRESENT FOR YOUR BIRTHDAY TAUGHT ME ONE THING---



THE DEPOSIT ON THAT MILK BOTTLE ALMOST PROVED TOO EXPENSIVE FOR ME---!!

THE END